A DELL COMIC

DELL

A DELL COMIC

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DEC.-JAN.

Felix the CAT

52 pages —
ALL COMICS!

Felix
B-R-R IT'S C-COLD!
A CABIN THAT'S A LIFESAVER!
OBOY! A FIREPLACE!
THESE FLOOR BOARDS WILL MAKE A FIRE!
I'LL NEED THE WALL BOARDS TOO, TO KEEP FROM FREEZING!
IT'S GETTING COLDER - I MUSTN'T LET THE FIRE GO OUT!
NOW, THE ROOFING!

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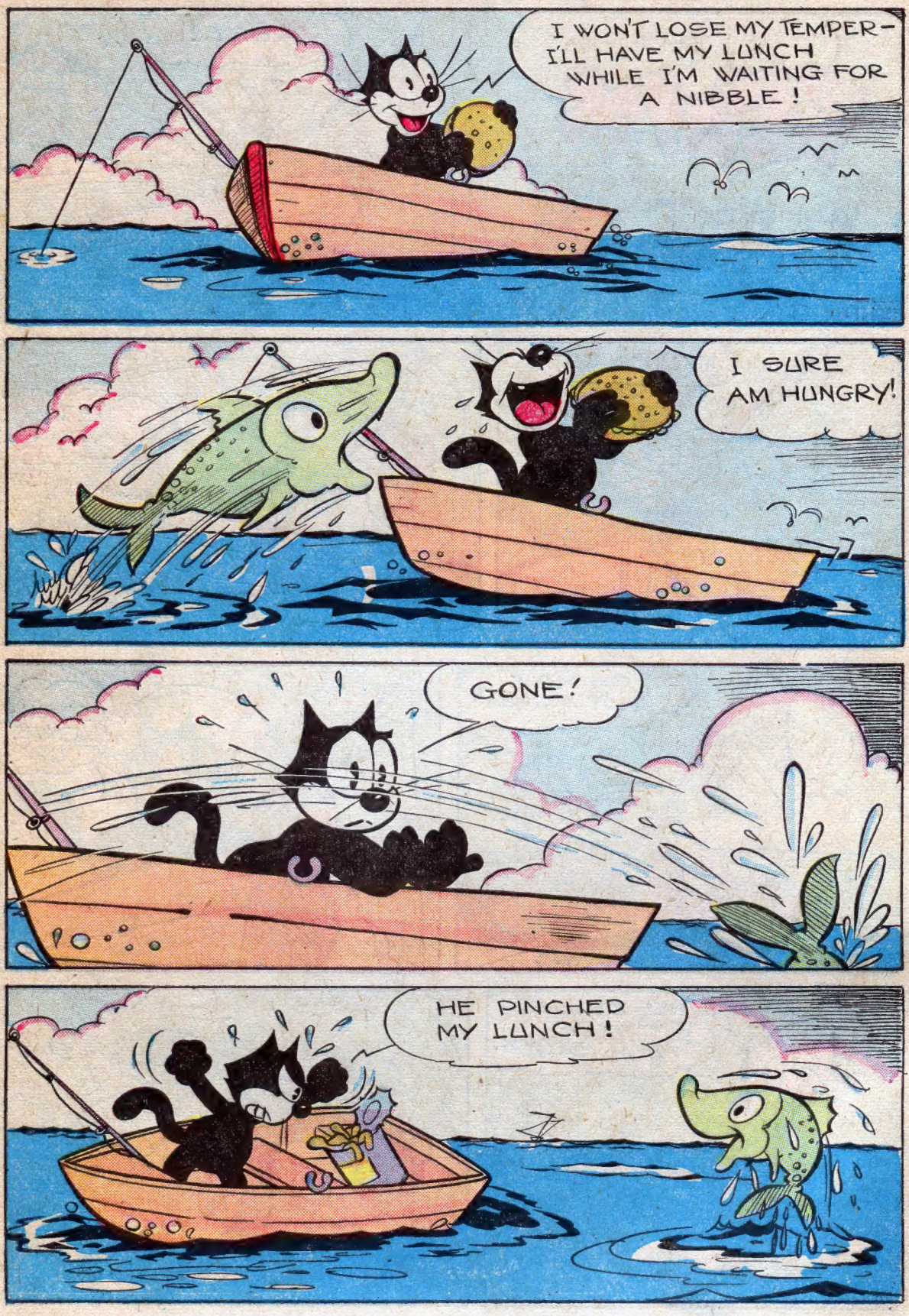
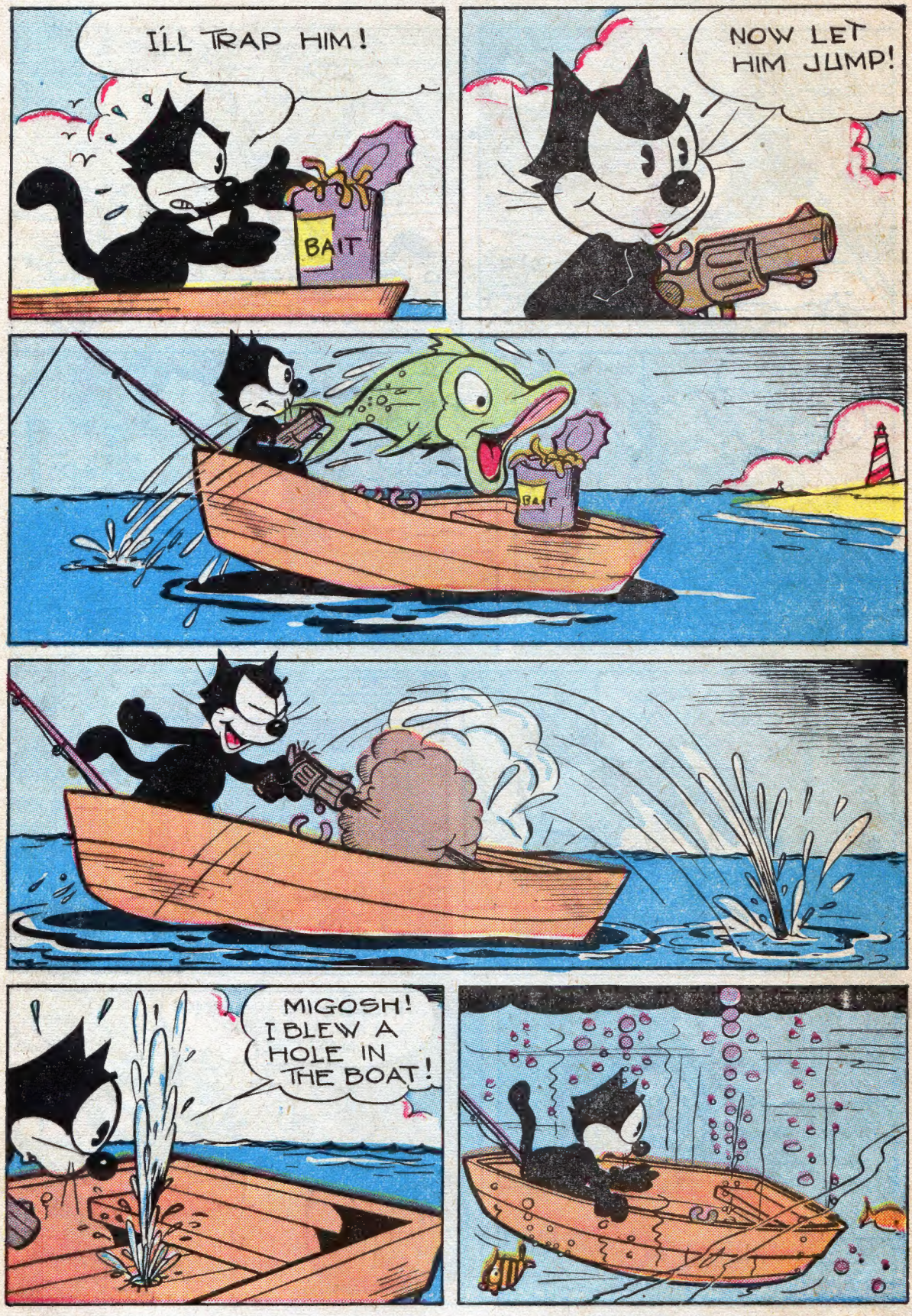
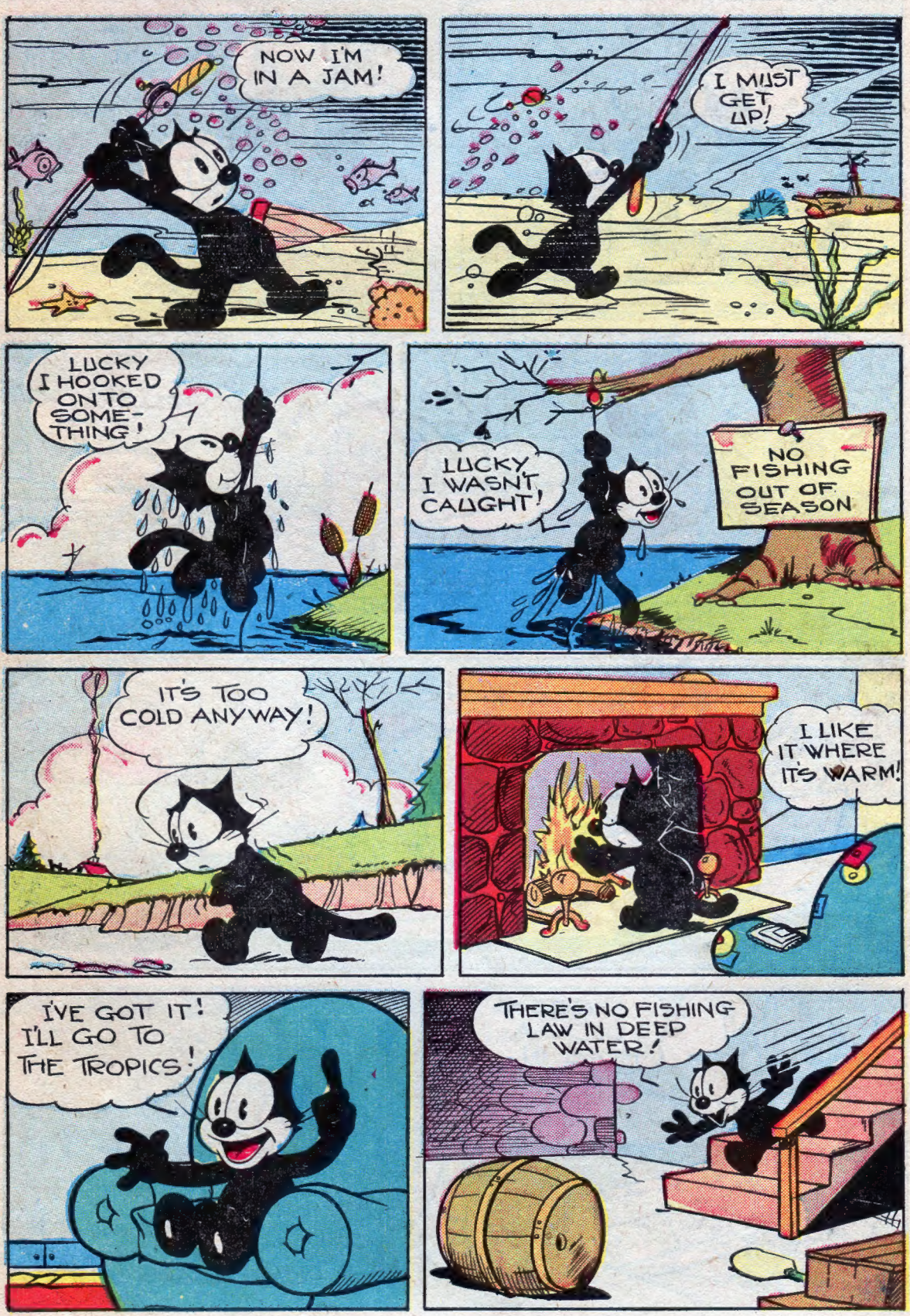
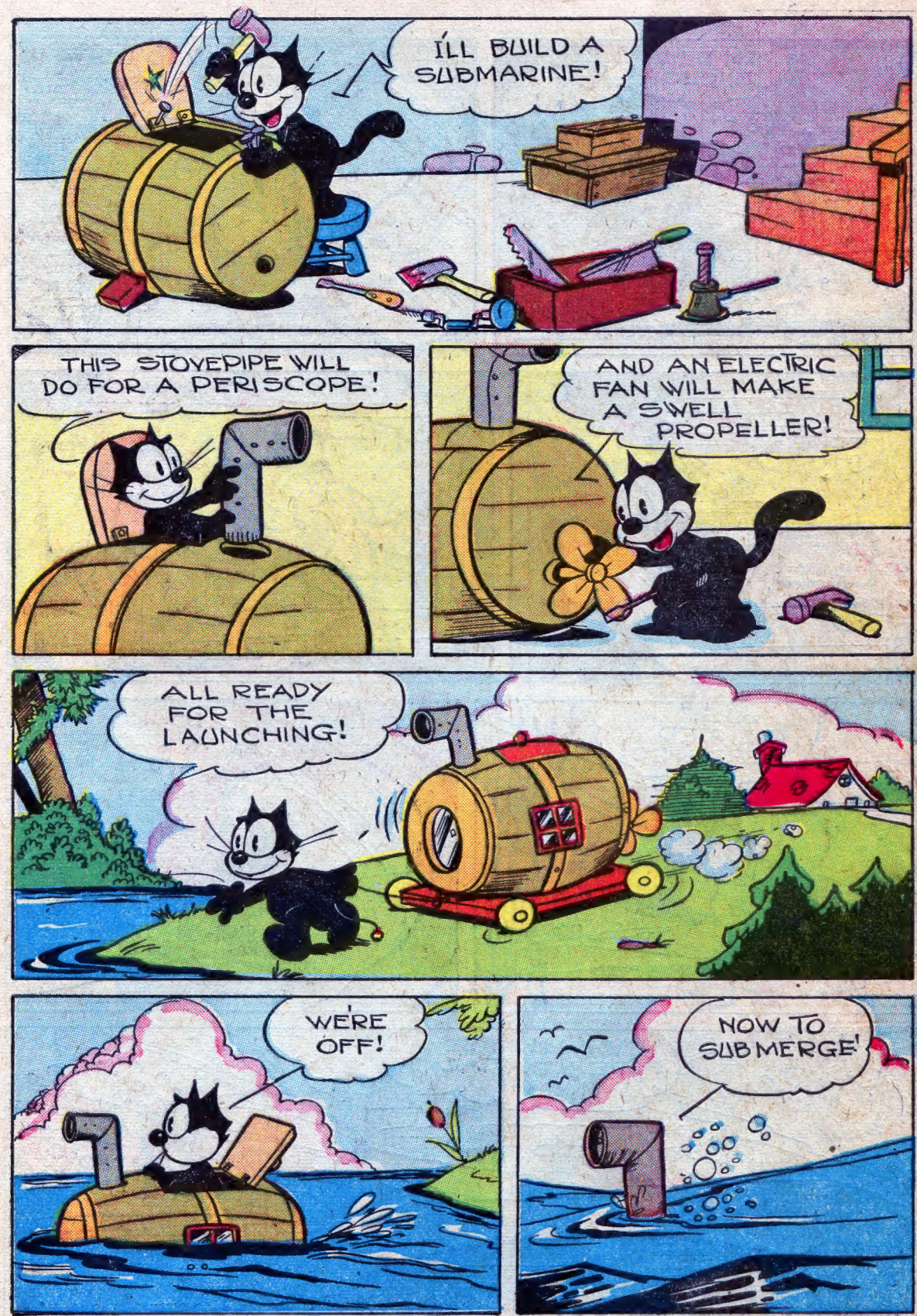
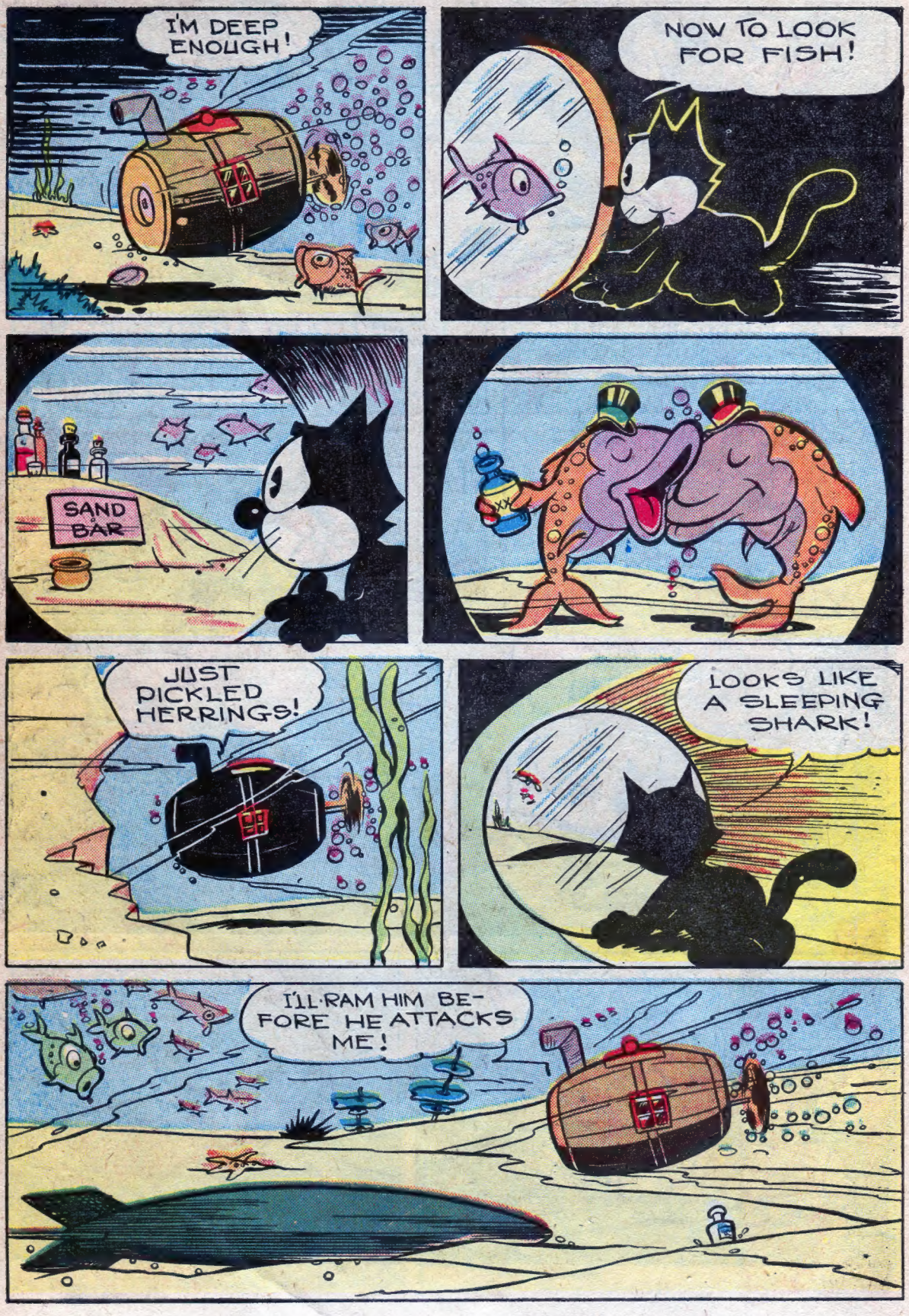
FELIX
IN
A WEEP IN THE DEEP
A BITE!
MY LINE'S CUT!
I'LL TRY AGAIN.
OH NO! NOT AGAIN!
I WON'T GIVE UP!
HE'S STILL AT IT---DO YOUR STUFF!
SNIP!
FELIX 18-5012

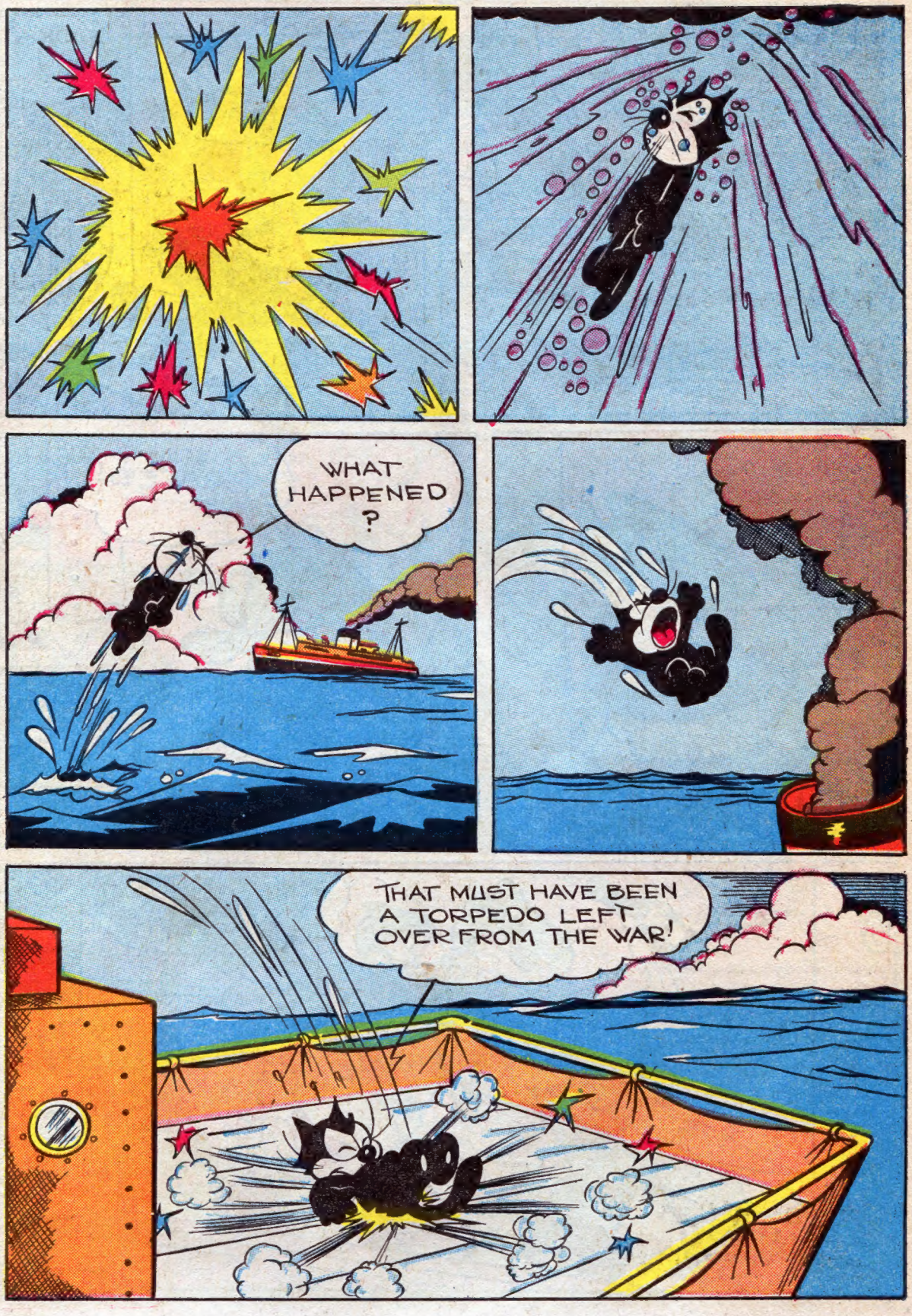

I WON'T LOSE MY TEMPER— I'LL HAVE MY LUNCH WHILE I'M WAITING FOR A NIBBLE!
I SURE AM HUNGRY!
GONE!
HE PINCHED MY LUNCH!


I'LL TRAP HIM!
BAIT
NOW LET HIM JUMP!
BAIT
MIGOSH! I BLEW A HOLE IN THE BOAT!


NOW I'M IN A JAM!
I MUST GET UP!
LUCKY I HOOKED ONTO SOME-THING!
LUCKY I WASN'T CAUGHT!
NO FISHING OUT OF SEASON
IT'S TOO COLD ANYWAY!
I LIKE IT WHERE IT'S WARM!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GO TO THE TROPICS!
THERE'S NO FISHING LAW IN DEEP WATER!


I'LL BUILD A SUBMARINE!
THIS STOVEPIPE WILL DO FOR A PERISCOPE!
AND AN ELECTRIC FAN WILL MAKE A SWELL PROPELLER!
ALL READY FOR THE LAUNCHING!
WE'RE OFF!
NOW TO SUBMERGE!

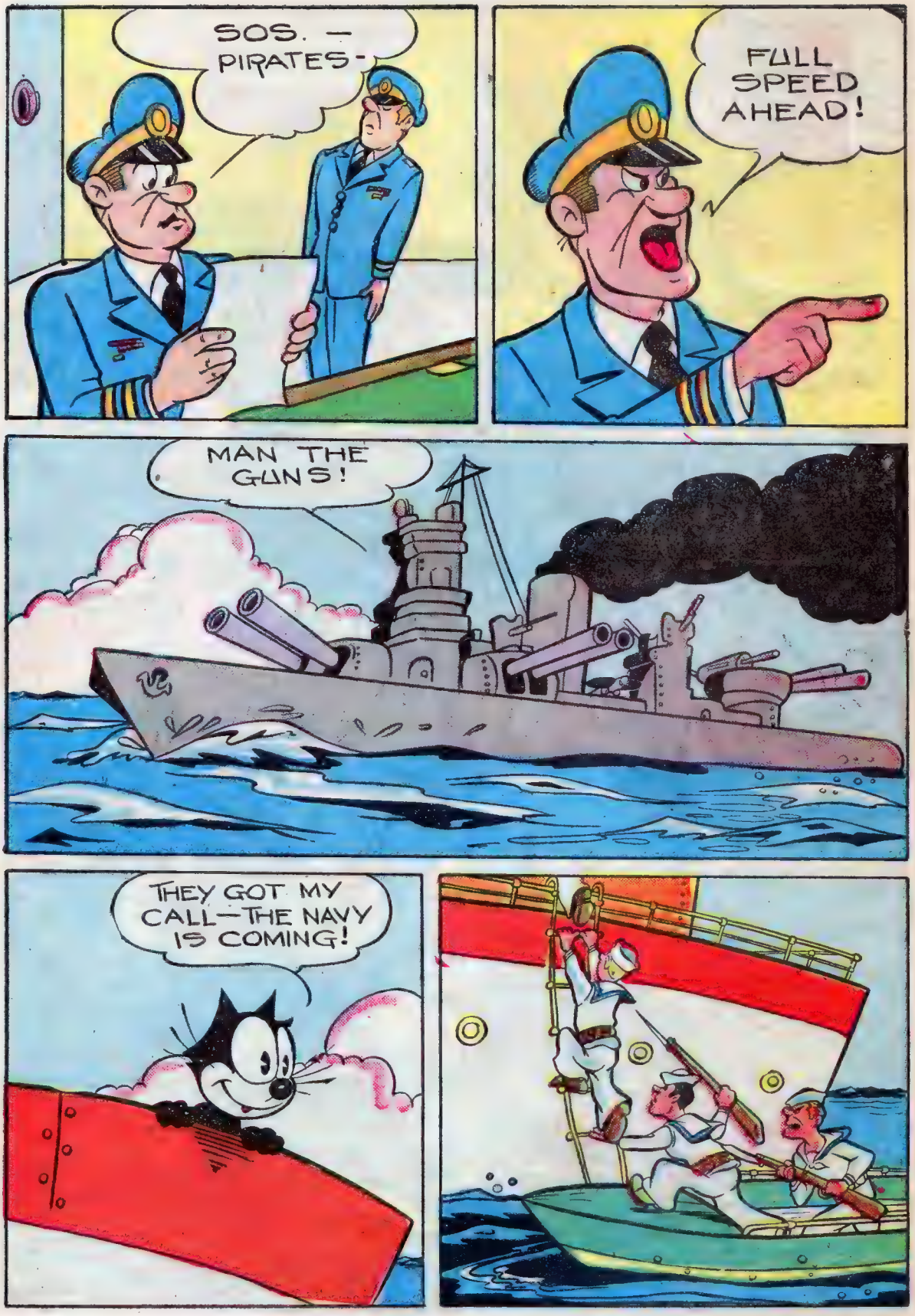

I'M DEEP ENOUGH!
NOW TO LOOK FOR FISH!
SAND BAR
XXX
JUST PICKLED HERRINGS!
LOOKS LIKE A SLEEPING SHARK!
I'LL RAM HIM BEFORE HE ATTACKS ME!


WHAT HAPPENED ?
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A TORPEDO LEFT OVER FROM THE WAR!

WHERE AM I?
WHAT KIND OF SHIP IS THIS?
PIRATES!
YO HO, HO, AND A BOTTLE O' RUM!

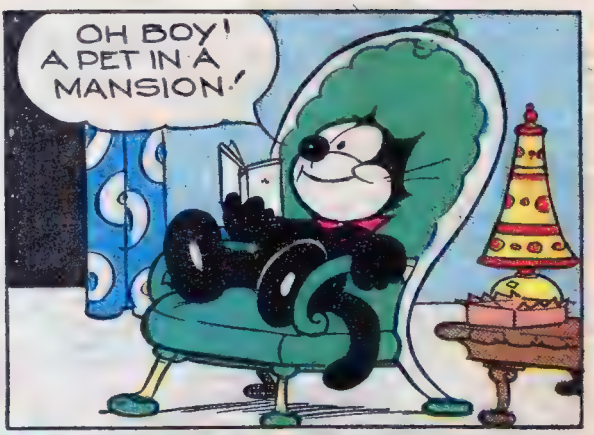
AFTER HIM, MEN!
GIVE HIM THE WORKS!
WALK! IT'S YOUR TURN!

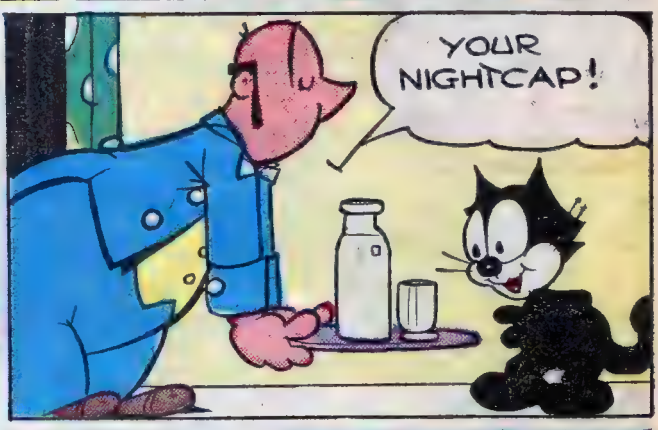
BUCCANEERS- I MUST GET HELP!
RADIO ROOM
I HOPE MY MESSAGE IS HEARD!
SOS

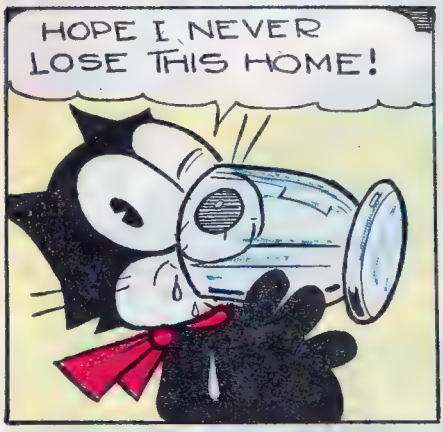

SOS. — PIRATES -
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
MAN THE GUNS!
THEY GOT MY CALL—THE NAVY IS COMING!

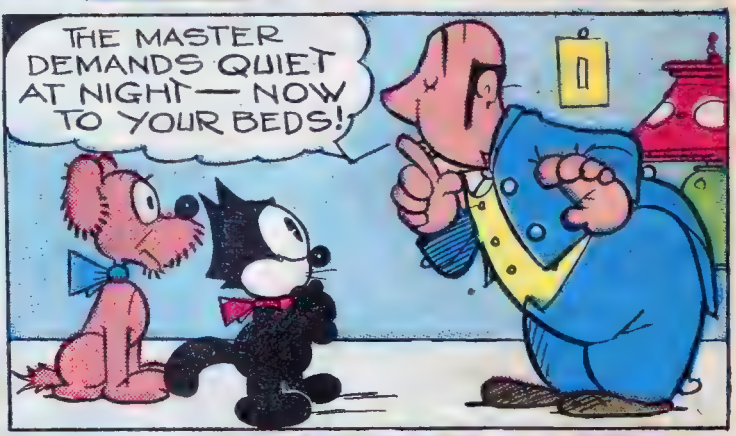
? ?
SURRENDER!! WE'VE GOT YOU!
YOU THINK WE'RE PIRATES? HA,HA! THIS IS A TOURIST SHIP!
LOTS OF PASSENGERS ARE CROSSING THE EQUATOR FOR THE FIRST TIME AND WE'RE INITIATING THEM!
WHO SENT THAT RADIOGRAM?
I'D BETTER SCRAM!

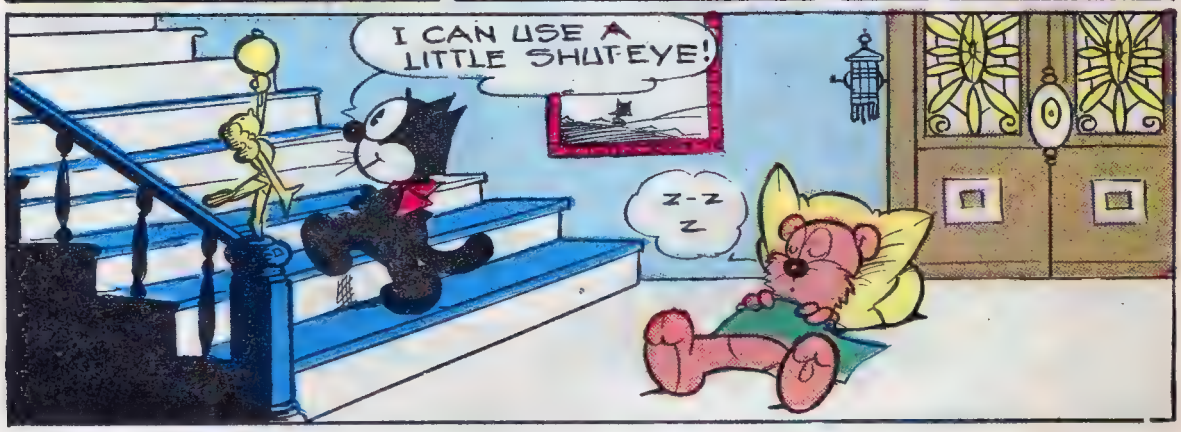
Felix IN VASE VALUE





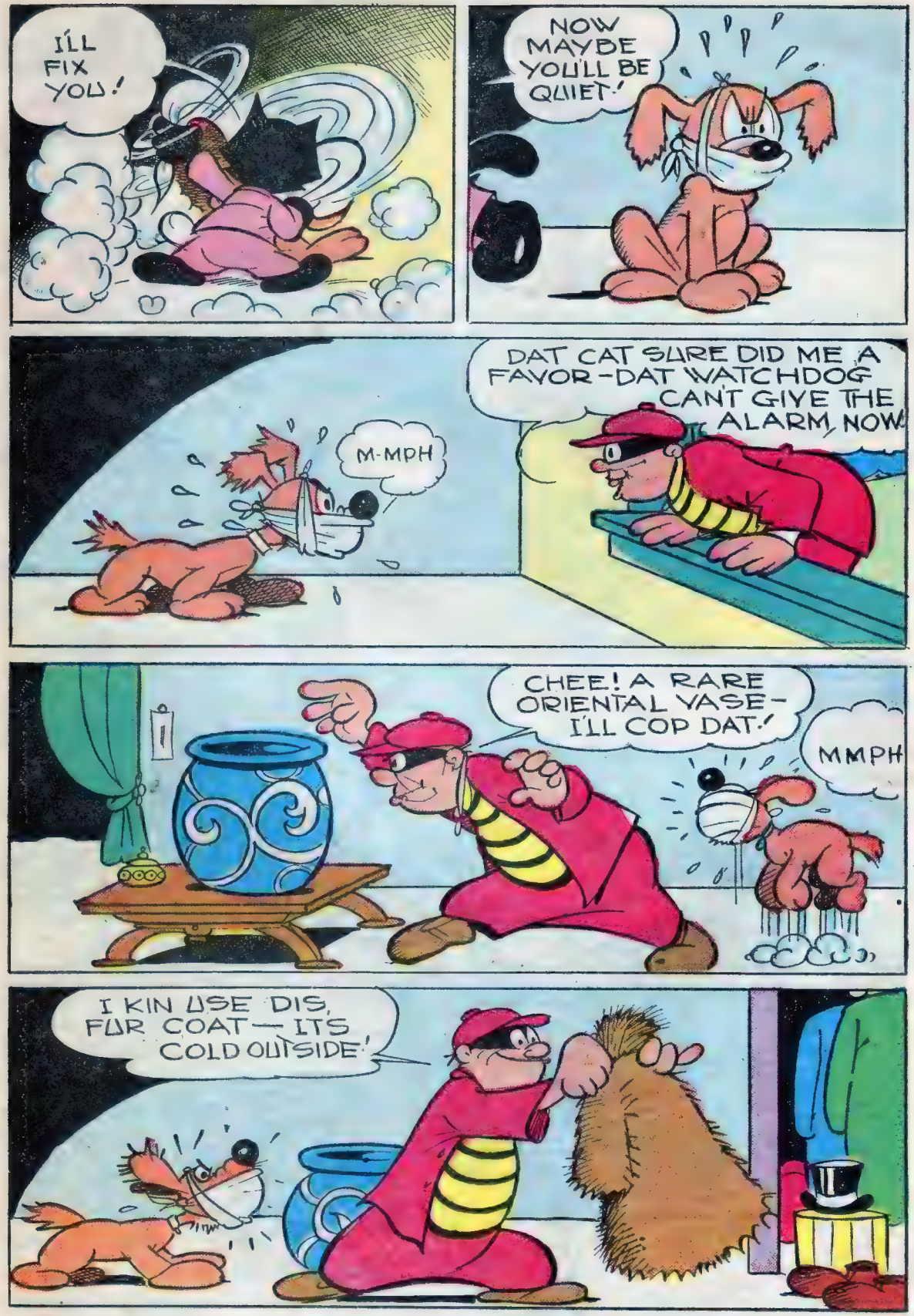






BOY! WILL I SLEEP!
Z Z Z Z
ARF, ARF, WOOF!
WHAT'S THAT?
ARF, ARF, WOOF!
STOP!
WOOF! WOOF!

SH-H-H.!
M-MPH!
WE'LL BE THROWN OUT IF YOU MAKE A RACKET-YOU FOOL!
NOW KEEP QUIET!
Z Z Z Z
WOOF, WOOF!
HE WON'T SHUT UP!
YOU IDIOT! YOU'LL WAKE UP THE HOUSEHOLD!
WOOF!
WOOF!


I'LL FIX YOU!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL BE QUIET!
M-MPH
DAT CAT SURE DID ME A FAVOR-DAT WATCHDOG CAN'T GIVE THE ALARM, NOW!
CHEE! A RARE ORIENTAL VASE- I'LL COP DAT!
MMPH
I KIN USE DIS FUR COAT— ITS COLD OUTSIDE!

A BURGLAR!
WHY DIDN'T THAT PUP GIVE THE ALARM!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT--I GAGGED HIM!
I MUST GET THAT LOOT BACK!
NOT A BAD HAUL!

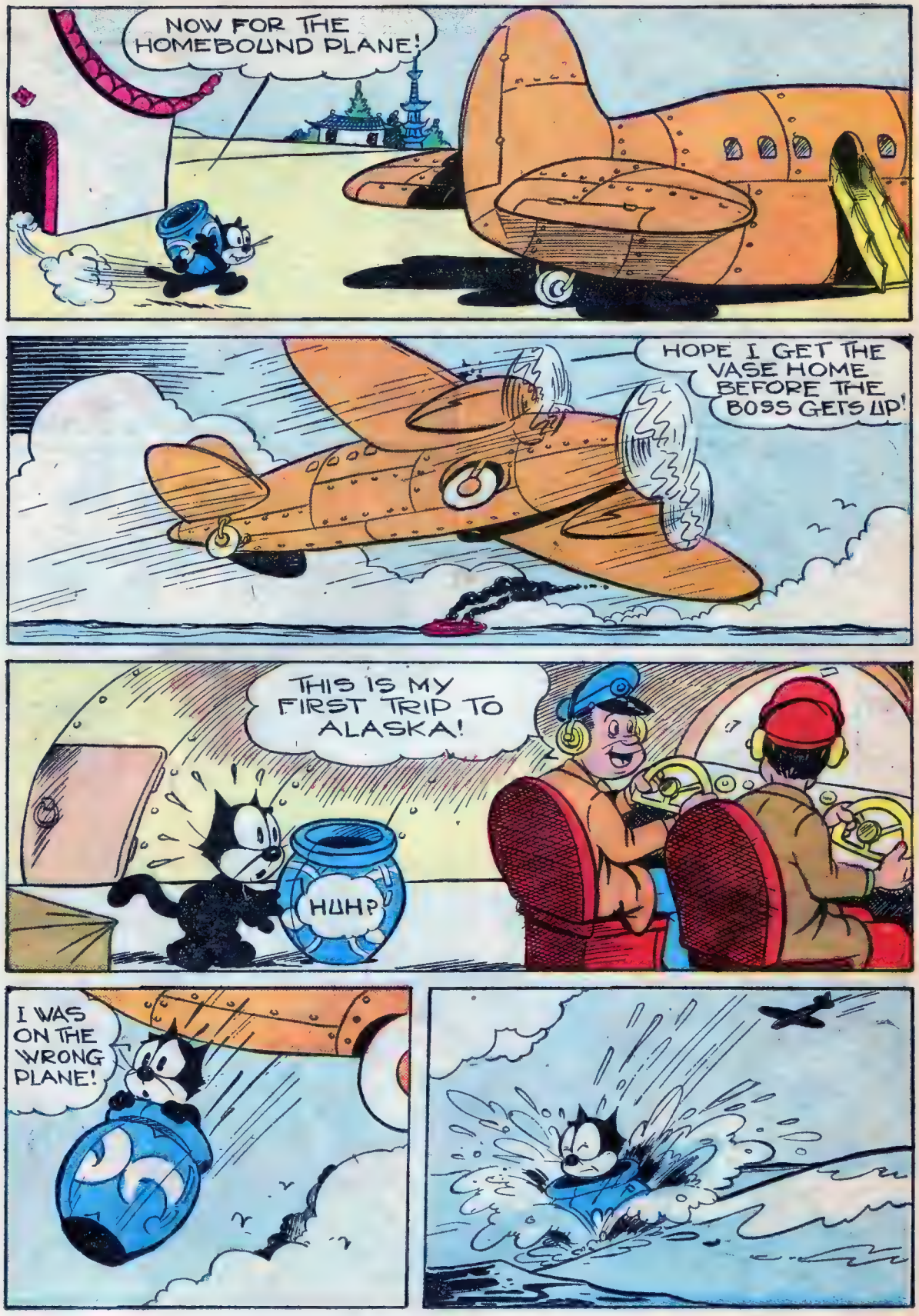
GOT IT!
OKAY! DEY GOT DA COAT BACK!
WELL, I STILL GOT DA VASE!
WOT LUCK, A BLIZZARD!

IT'S FILLED WIT SNOW – IT'S TOO HEAVY!
I'LL USE IT AS A HELMET TO FOIL DA WIND!
NOW TO GET BACK THAT VASE!
HERE HE COMES, NOW!
GOT IT!
WHA' HOPPEN ?

MY HONOR IS REDEEMED!
I'LL MAKE BETTER TIME ROLLING DOWN THIS HILL!
OH NO! A CLIFF!
RUINED!! I'LL GET BLAMED FOR THIS!
HERE'S THE LABEL- I MUST REPLACE IT!
ORIENTAL SHOP
THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN DUPLICATE THIS YASE IS IN CHINA!

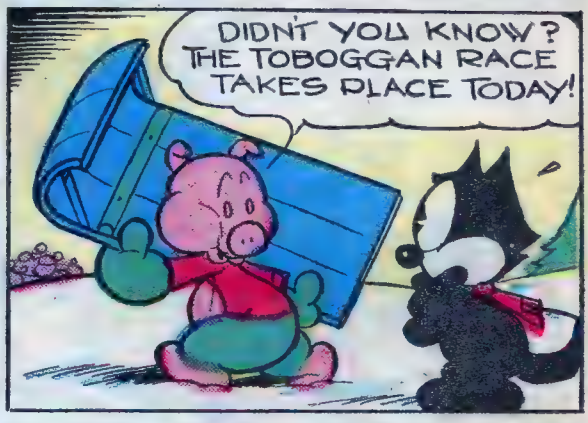
HOW CAN I GET TO CHINA?
THE PAPER SAYS A PLANE IS LEAVING IN ONE MINUTE!
I CAN MAKE IT IF I HUSTLE!
LUCKY I HAVE SKIS!
SHE'S TAKING OFF!
I MUST HEAD HER OFF!

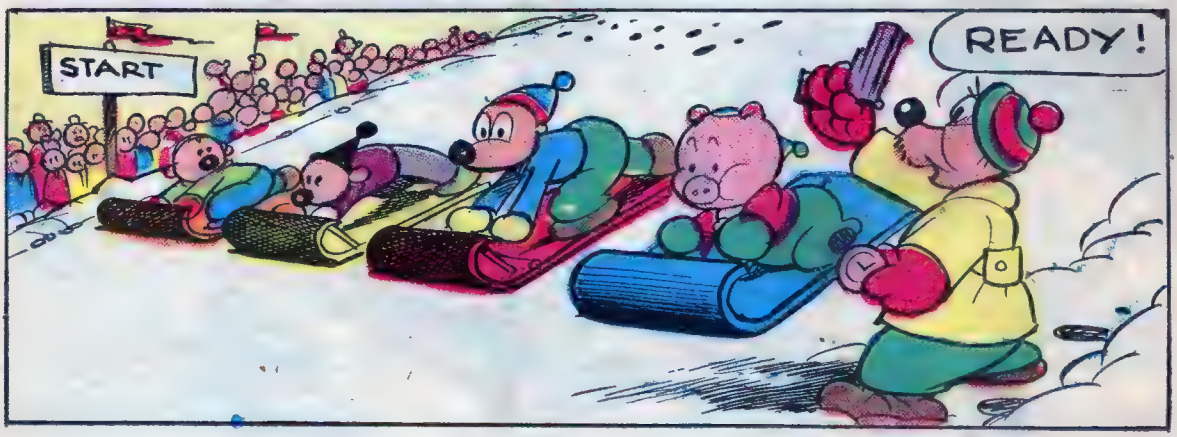
I MADE IT!
WE'LL MAKE IT IN A JIFFY!
SO THIS IS CHINA!
THEY'VE GOT OODLES OF VASES!

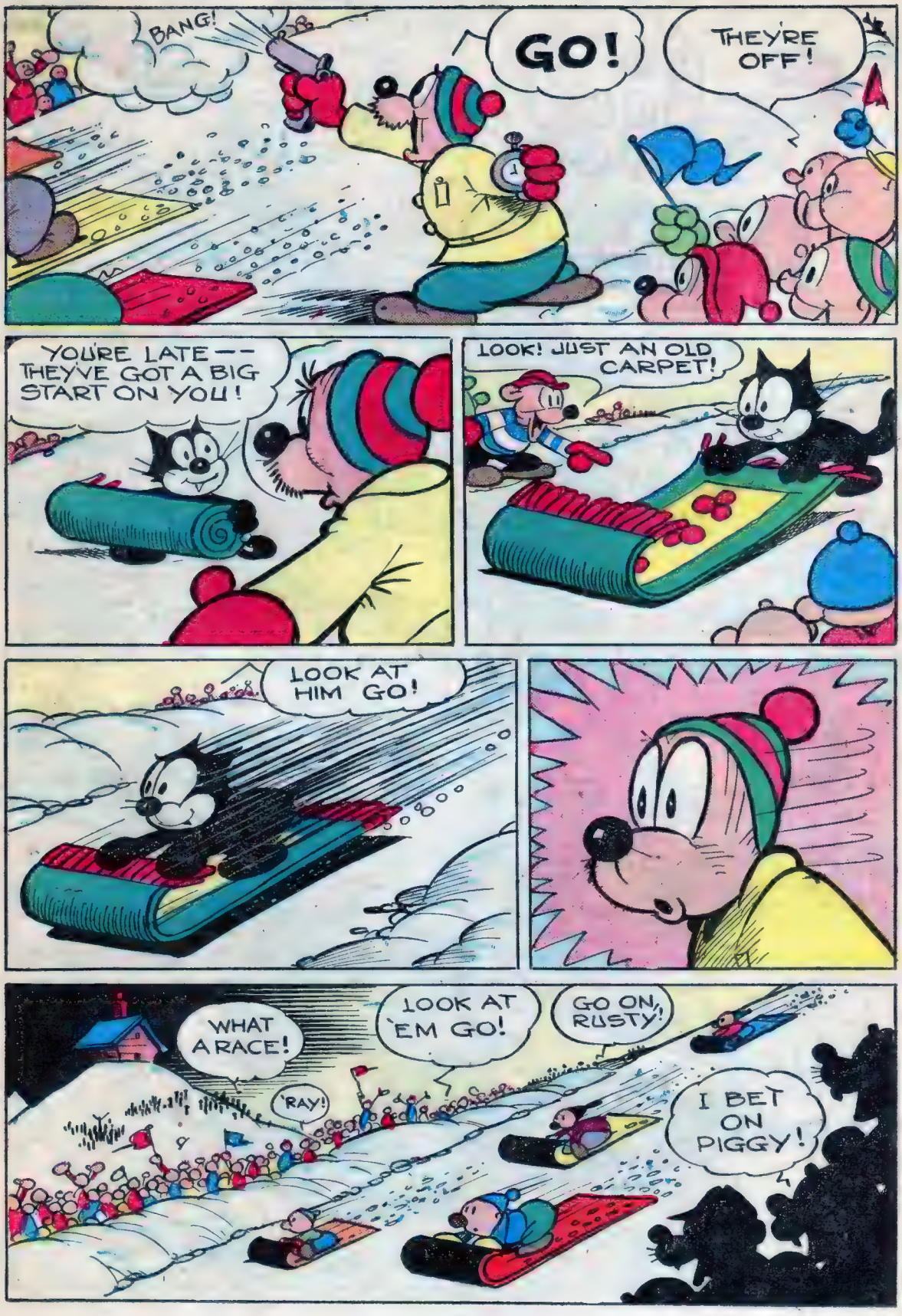

NOW FOR THE HOMEBOUND PLANE!
HOPE I GET THE VASE HOME BEFORE THE BOSS GETS UP!
THIS IS MY FIRST TRIP TO ALASKA!
HUH?
I WAS ON THE WRONG PLANE!

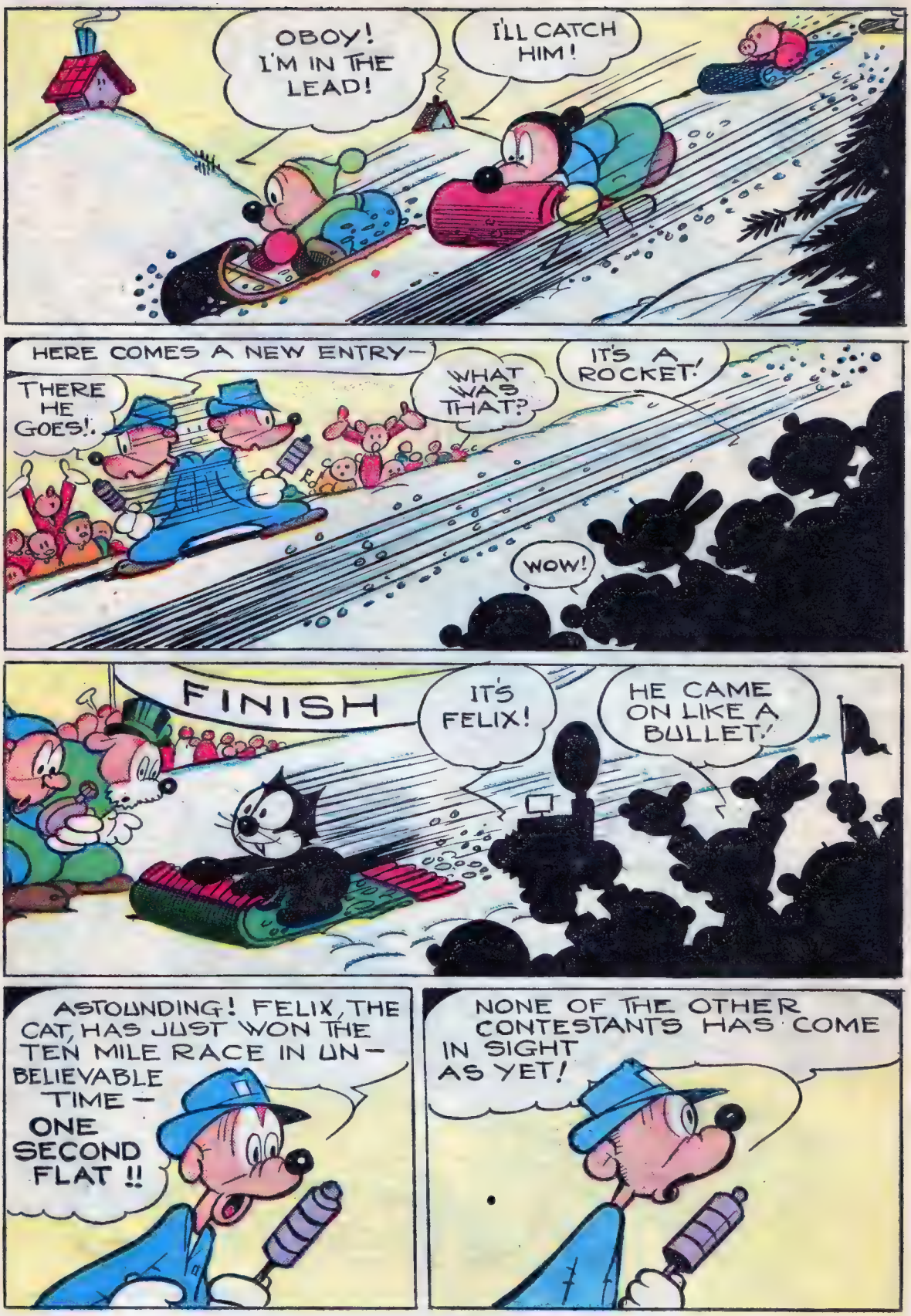
FINE! THE TIDE IS CARRYING ME IN!
SAFE!
NOW TO RUSH IT HOME!
I MADE IT!
MY REPUTATION IS SAVED!
NOW MAYBE I CAN GET A SLEEP!
HO-HUM!
COME, COME! IT'S TIME TO GET UP!

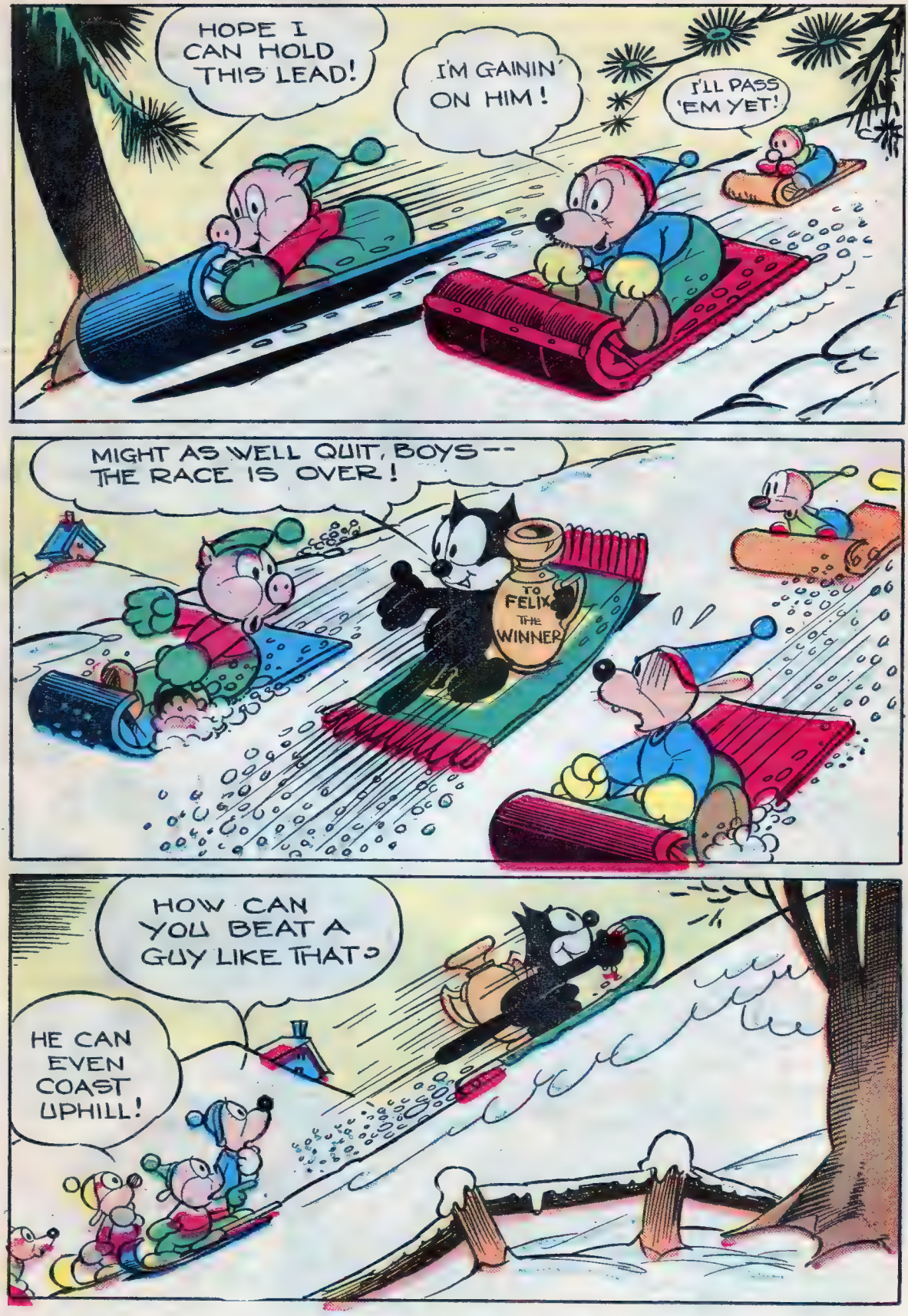
Felix IN FLIGHTS OF FANCY





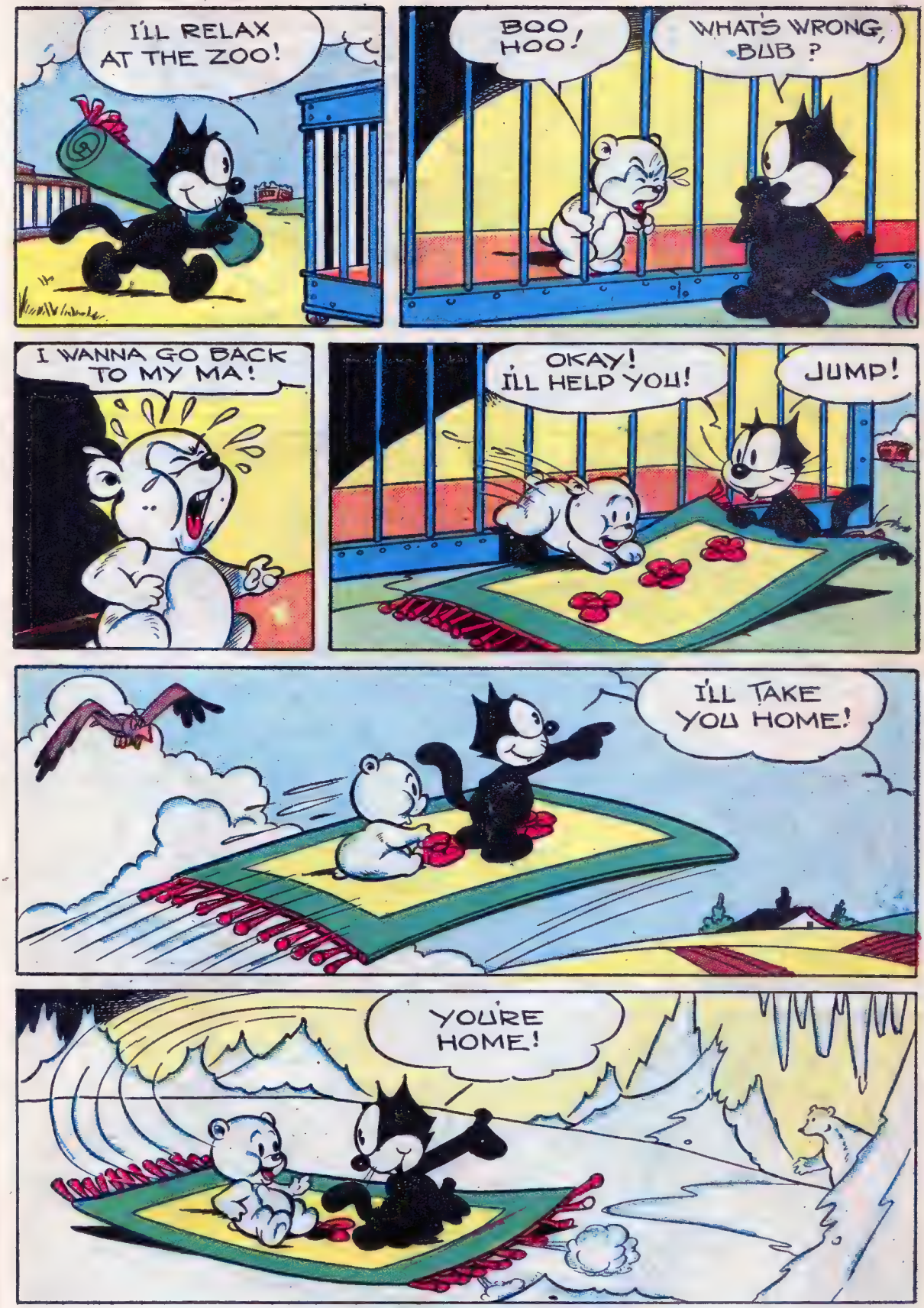

BANG!
GO!
THEY'RE OFF!
YOU'RE LATE — THEY'VE GOT A BIG START ON YOU!
LOOK! JUST AN OLD CARPET!
LOOK AT HIM GO!
WHAT A RACE!
LOOK AT 'EM GO!
GO ON, RUSTY!
'RAY!
I BET ON PIGGY!

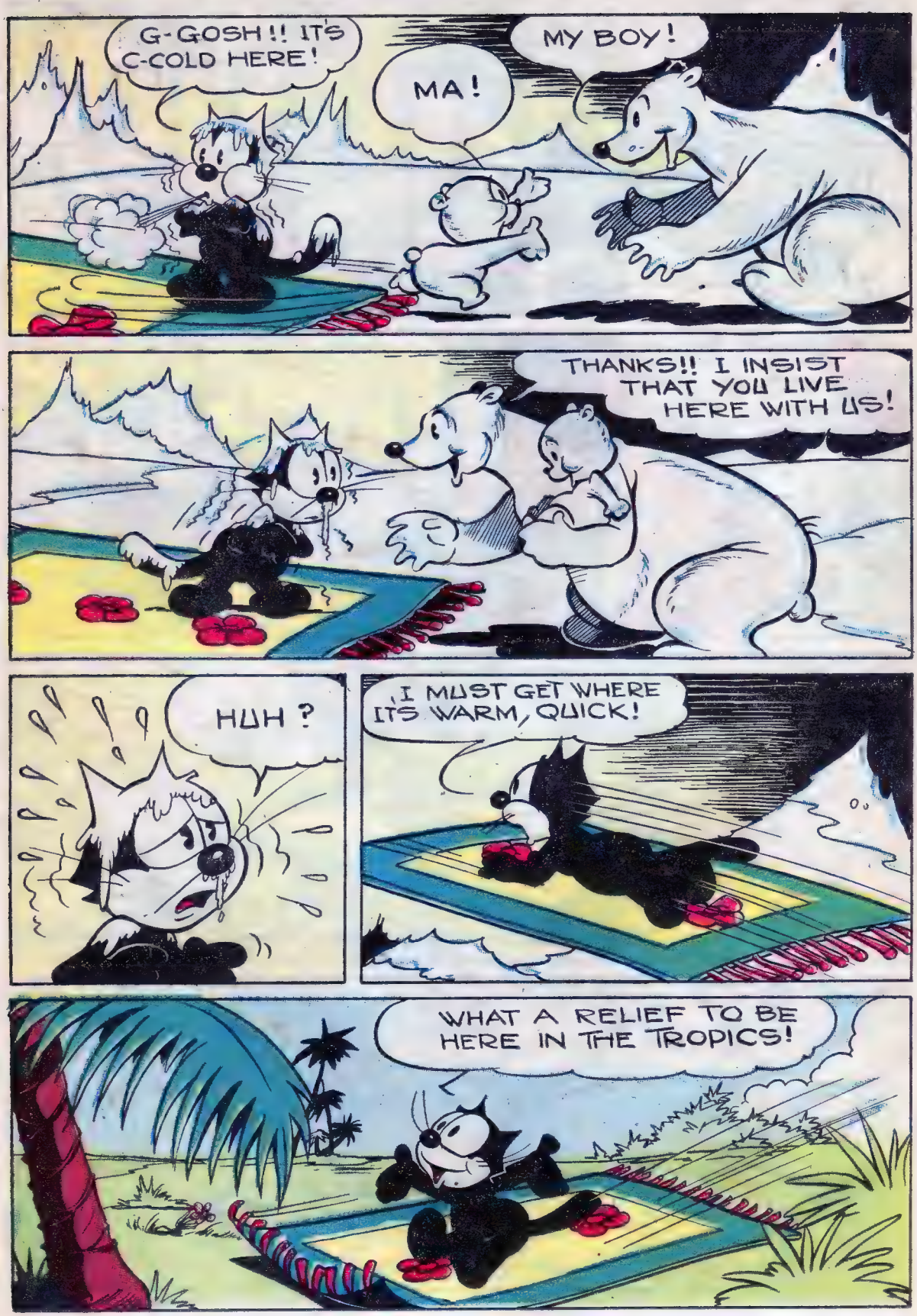

OBOY! I'M IN THE LEAD!
I'LL CATCH HIM!
HERE COMES A NEW ENTRY—
THERE HE GOES!.
WHAT WAS THAT?
IT'S A ROCKET!
WOW!
FINISH
IT'S FELIX!
HE CAME ON LIKE A BULLET!
ASTOUNDING! FELIX, THE CAT, HAS JUST WON THE TEN MILE RACE IN UN-BELIEVABLE TIME — ONE SECOND FLAT !!
NONE OF THE OTHER CONTESTANTS HAS COME IN SIGHT AS YET!

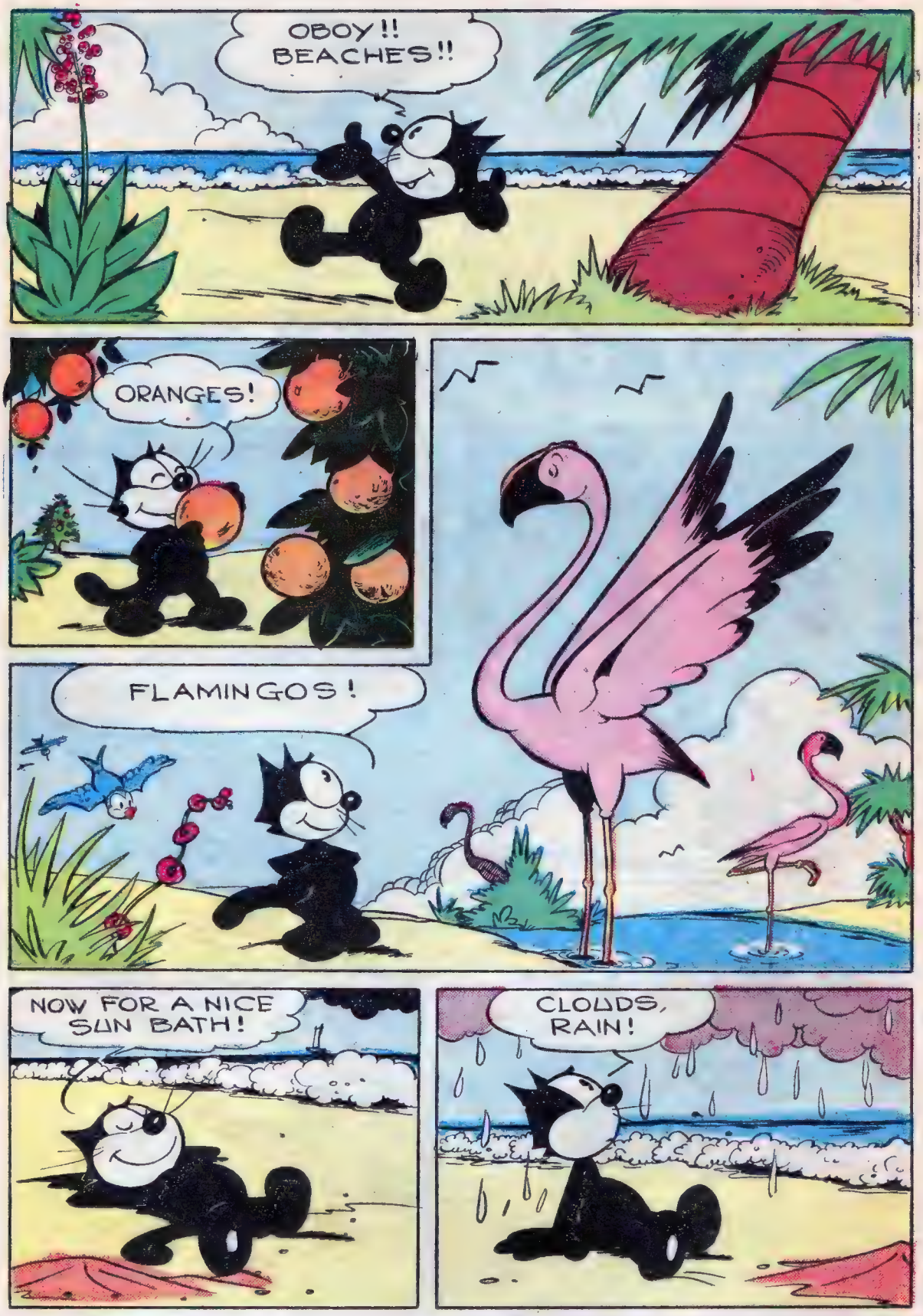

HOPE I CAN HOLD THIS LEAD!
I'M GAININ' ON HIM!
I'LL PASS 'EM YET!
MIGHT AS WELL QUIT, BOYS -- THE RACE IS OVER!
TO FELIX THE WINNER
HOW CAN YOU BEAT A GUY LIKE THAT?
HE CAN EVEN COAST UPHILL!

A MAGIC CARPET SURE COMES IN HANDY-!
WHAT'S THE COMMOTION OVER THERE?
WHAT?
YOU HEARD ME!
SORRY! THE ELEVATOR IS OUT OF ORDER!
THIS IS MY CHANCE
BUT WE CAN'T WALK!
GOING UP!
TEN OUT!
TWELVE!
SIXTEEN PLEASE!
FLOORS, PLEASE!
GOING DOWN!

THIS CARPET SURE PAYS DIVIDENDS!
THAT PAINTING JOB IS RISKY!
HELP!
GOSH! THE SCAFFOLD BROKE!
SAVED!
MY CARPET CAUGHT HIM!
LET ME LOAN YOU A MAGIC SCAFFOLD!
WHO NEEDS ROPES?

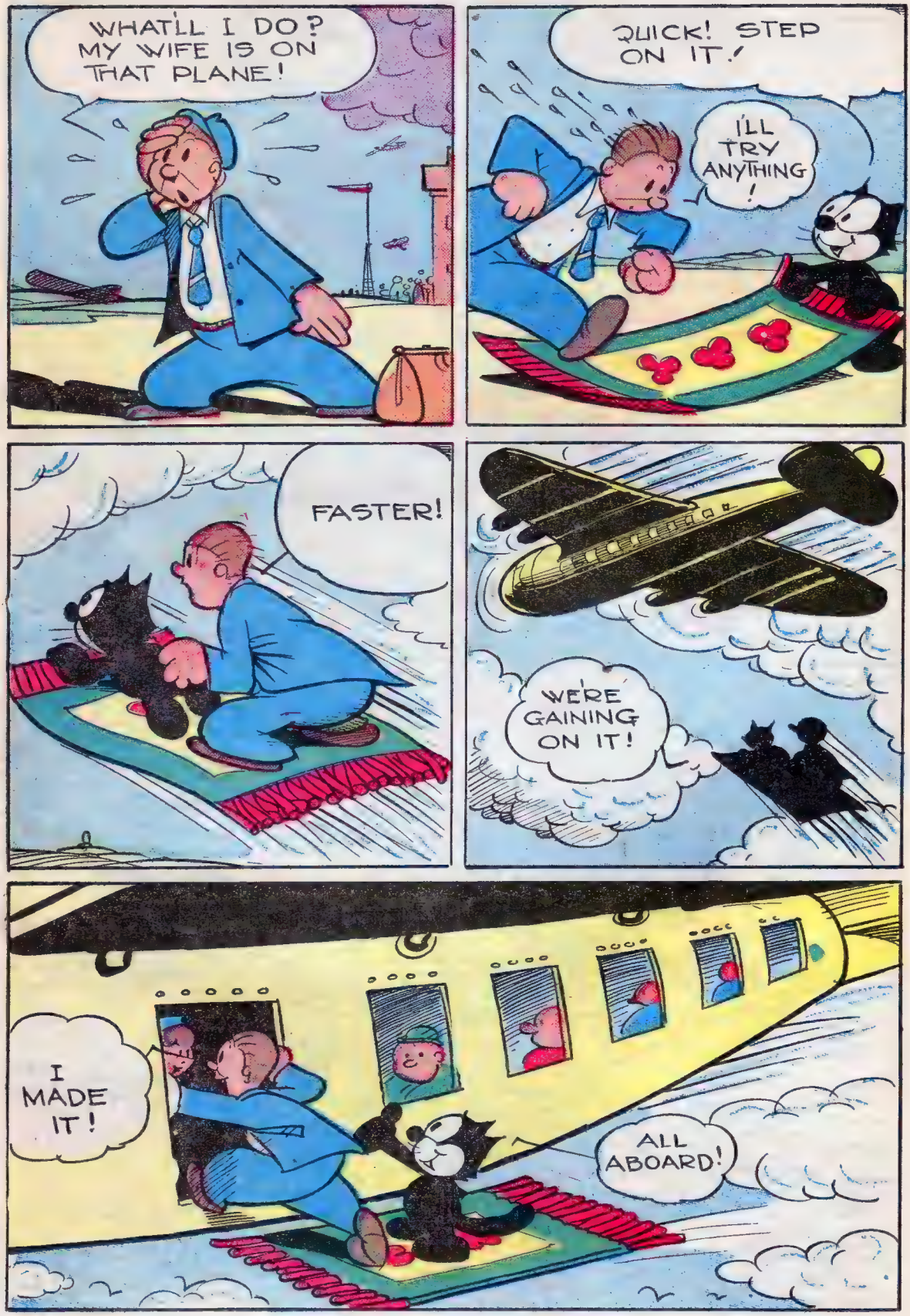

I'LL RELAX AT THE ZOO!
BOO HOO!
WHAT'S WRONG, BUB ?
I WANNA GO BACK TO MY MA!
OKAY! I'LL HELP YOU!
JUMP!
I'LL TAKE YOU HOME!
YOU'RE HOME!


G-GOSH!! IT'S C-COLD HERE!
MA!
MY BOY!
THANKS!! I INSIST THAT YOU LIVE HERE WITH US!
HUH?
I MUST GET WHERE IT'S WARM, QUICK!
WHAT A RELIEF TO BE HERE IN THE TROPICS!


OBOY!! BEACHES!!
ORANGES!
FLAMINGOS!
NOW FOR A NICE SUN BATH!
CLOUDS, RAIN!

SHUCKS! RAIN!
OUR PICNIC IS SPOILED!
DONT GIVE UP!! HOP ON MY MAGIC CARPET!
RIGHT THROUGH THE CLOUDS!
WE'RE ABOVE THE CLOUDS!
YIPPEE! WHAT A PICNIC!

THANK YOU FOR THE SUN, FELIX!
NOW I'LL TAKE YOU HOME!
AU REVOIR!
GOOD-BYE!
I MUST CATCH IT!
TOO LATE! I MISSED IT!


WHAT'LL I DO? MY WIFE IS ON THAT PLANE!
QUICK! STEP ON IT!
I'LL TRY ANYTHING!
FASTER!
WE'RE GAINING ON IT!
I MADE IT!
ALL ABOARD!

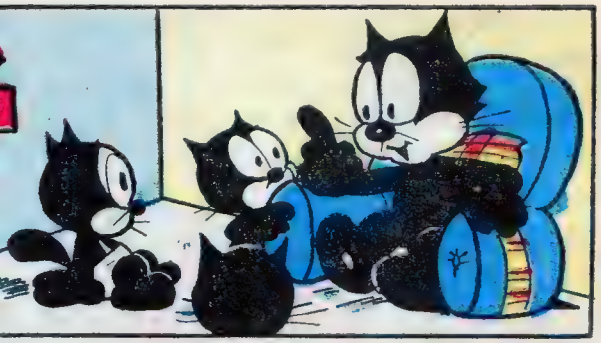
THINK I'LL COUNT UP MY TIPS!
EIGHT, NINE, TEN -
I WISH I HAD A FEW PENNIES!
BOO
GOSH! I'M LOSING A FEW!
BOO
PENNIES FROM HEAVEN!
I WANT TO BUY A BOOK OF FAIRY STORIES!
SORRY! NO FAIRY BOOKS!

I NEVER HAD A FAIRYLAND BOOK!
I WANTED TO SEE THE PICTURES OF RED RIDING HOOD AND ALL THE REST!
WHO WANTS TO SEE MERE PICTURES!!
STEP ONTO MY MAGIC CARPET!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO SEE THEM PERSONALLY!

WE'LL SOON BE THERE!
THIS IS WHERE WE STOP!
HI, MOTHER GOOSE! WILL YOU GIVE THIS LITTLE MISS A BREAK ?
HELLO!
COME, MY DEAR, I'LL HAVE YOU MEET ALL THE FOLKS!
I'M RED RIDING HOOD -! I WANT YOU TO HAVE MY PHOTO AND PERSONAL AUTOGRAPH!
I'M LITTLE JACK HORNER — HAVE SOME PLUM PIE!

OLD KING COLE!
AYE! AND WELCOME!
I'M GOLDILOCKS!
AND WE'RE THE THREE BEARS!
I'M CINDERELLA!
AND I, THE PRINCE!
HI! I'M THE GIANT!
BYE NOW!
COME AGAIN!
NICE MEETING YOU!
SO LONG!
HERE WE ARE - BACK HOME!
WONDERFUL!!! AUTOGRAPHS FROM ALL IN FAIRYLAND!

GHOSTING ALONG



It was a bitter cold winter evening. The snow was whipped about angrily by the north wind which whistled and howled through the naked tree branches. Everything looked bleak and dull, except for one little house where the rays of cheery light formed a pattern on the banks of snow nearby.

Inside, Felix the Cat and his three little nephews were enjoying a crackling fire. Several logs burned brilliantly in the sturdy brick fireplace.

"Tell us a story, Uncle Felix," the three little kittens shouted.

"All right, I will," Felix answered as he put down his newspaper. "What kind of a story would you like?"

"A fairy tale," suggested Floyd.

"A Western story," Frankie shouted.

"A pirate story," Freddy said.

"Well, let me see," Felix thought aloud, "since this is such a cold night outside, and we are so snug in here, how about a ghost story?"

"That's a dandy idea," the boys cried.

"All right, I'll tell a ghost story if you all promise not to become frightened. After all, don't forget that it's only a story."

"We promise, Uncle Felix," the little nephews answered. "We won't get scared."

Felix turned out the lights, threw another log on the fire, gathered the three little kittens around him in his big easy chair near the fireplace, and started to tell the story.

"Once upon a time," Felix began, "there was a house out in the country. Four people lived in this house—three little boys and their uncle."

"That sounds like our house," Freddy shivered.

"One cold winter night," Felix continued, "the little boys asked their uncle to sit by the fireside and tell them a story. He said that he would tell them a ghost story if they promised not to become frightened—"

"We're surrounded by ghosts!" shouted Frankie as he jumped into Felix's lap and buried his head in fright.

Felix looked around quickly and saw what had alarmed the little fellow.

"Now, boys, there's nothing to be alarmed about. There are no such things as ghosts. All you see is our shadows distorted by the flickering flames."

The three little nephews felt better after Felix's explanation, but they did huddle a little closer to the armchair. Felix smiled, and went on with the story.

"The uncle of these little boys," Felix continued, "told them that a long time ago, people in the town thought their house to be haunted. It was said that on the coldest night of each year, a ghost would appear in their house and—"

But Felix never finished his sentence. Floyd jumped up and screamed, "A ghost just touched me, Uncle Felix!"

In an instant, Frankie ran and hid in a cupboard and Freddy jumped into an umbrella stand, while Floyd clung tightly to Felix for protection. By this time, Felix didn't feel too happy either, but his sharp eyes noticed a big black spider dangling from a thin strand just where Floyd had been sitting.

"You see?" Felix called to the kittens, "it's only Sammy Spider looking for a new place to spin a web. He let himself

down from the ceiling, and brushed by your ear."

Freddy clambered out of the umbrella stand sheepishly. Frankie popped out of the cupboard and Floyd sat in front of the fireplace again.

"That's enough ghost story for tonight," Felix said. "You're all getting too jumpy for me to go on."

"Aw, we're not frightened," Felix's nephews chorused.

"Well, I want you boys to understand one thing," Felix said seriously, "and that is; no matter what happens, no matter what you hear or what you see, there is bound to be a logical explanation."

Just as Felix stopped speaking, a loud rattling and banging came from the next room.

"There's somebody in the next room, Uncle Felix," Frankie said timidly.

"It sounds like somebody," Floyd added, his eyes wide with excitement.

The banging and rattling continued louder than before.

"It's a ghost, dragging chains, maybe," Freddy whined.

"Nonsense!" Felix exclaimed. "There's only one way to find out, and that's to go in there and see!"

Actually, Felix wasn't too sure what to expect, but he didn't want to show his nephews that he had any fear of what might be causing the noise in the other room. Just as Felix was getting up enough courage to go inside to investigate, the noise stopped suddenly. Just as Felix was about to walk into the empty room, there was a sharp rapping at the front door.

"Golly, that ghost is trying to get in here!" Frankie warned as he made a wild dash for the cupboard again.

The two other kittens scattered and hid, while Felix went to answer the door, glad that he had been prevented from going into the room where the loud rattling had been going on.

When he got to the door, he hesitated. "Is it a ghost?" he asked himself. "Of course not, there are no ghosts!"

A moment later, Felix opened the door. There, outside, well-protected with a heavy overcoat and muffler was Farmer Brown, holding a broken window shutter in his hand.

"Come in," Felix invited, relieved to see the friendly face of his neighbor, "come on in and warm up at my fireside."

"I'll only stay a moment," Farmer Brown answered. "I was walking by on my snowshoes and I noticed that this shutter had come loose. The wind was banging and slamming it up against the house and almost broke your window. I took it off to get it out of the way before it did any damage."

By this time, Frankie, Freddy and Floyd, hearing this, came out of their hiding places.

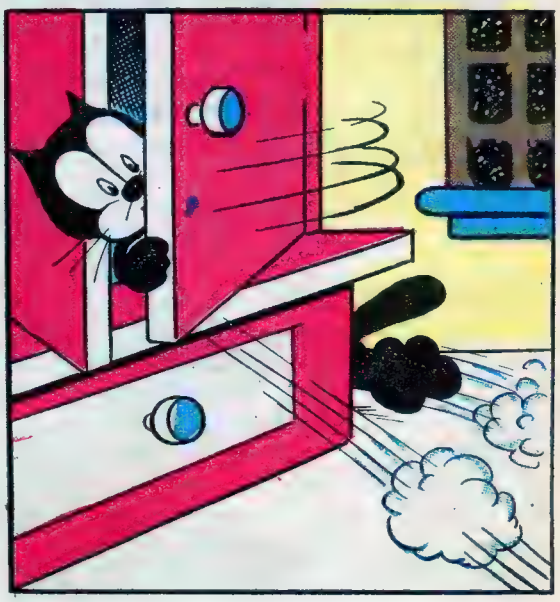
"Thank you, Farmer Brown. I'm glad you had your snowshoes on, because we wouldn't have been able to get to that shutter otherwise."

"Glad to be of help," Farmer Brown laughed as he went out of the front door. "Good-bye, Felix, good-bye, boys!"

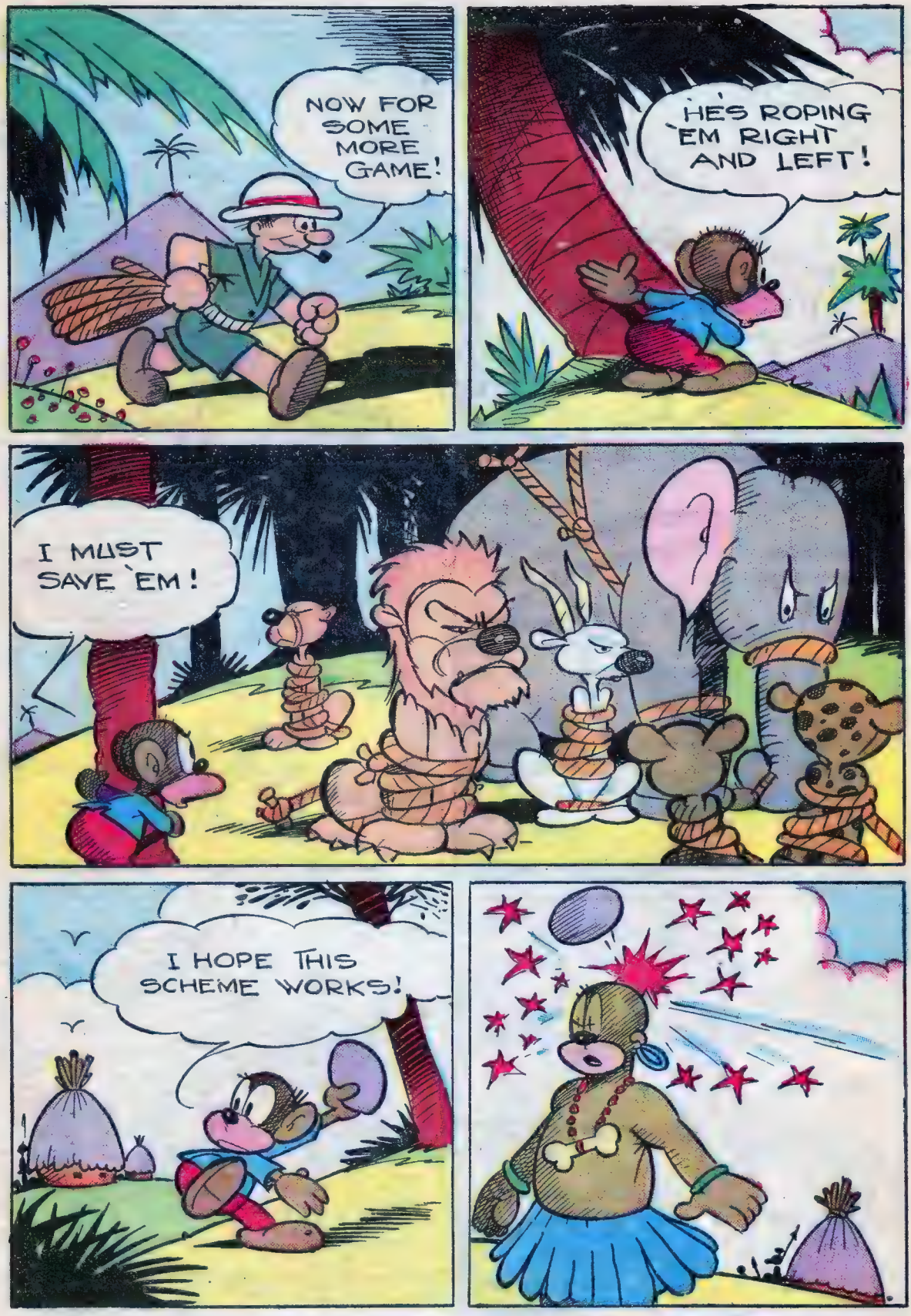
"Good-bye, Farmer Brown," they all shouted together.

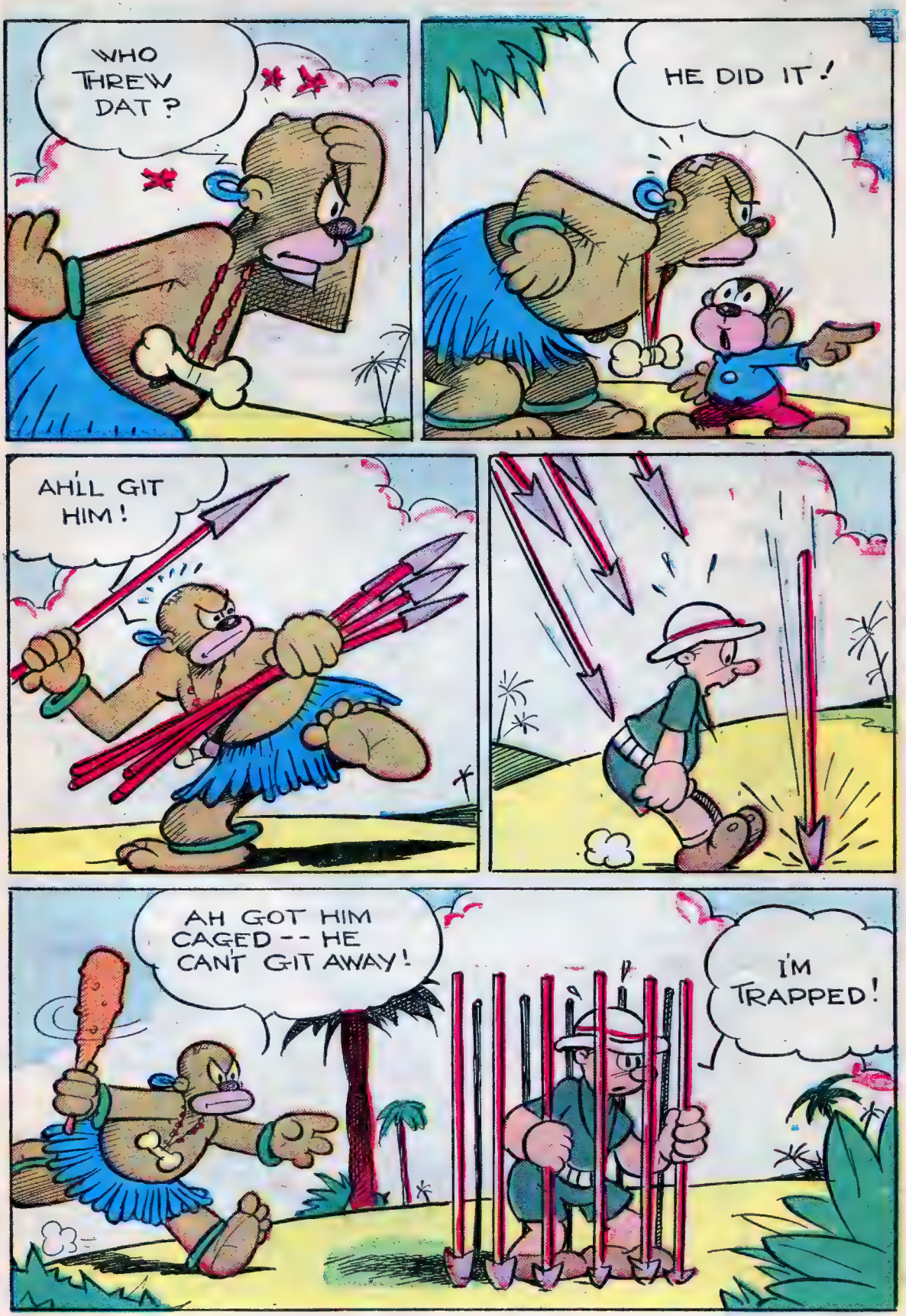
Felix sat in his easy chair again, the little kitten nephews clustered around him.

"Well, boys," Felix said, "now you see how foolish we were to let our imagination get the best of us. As I told you before, there are no ghosts, and everything has a logical explanation."



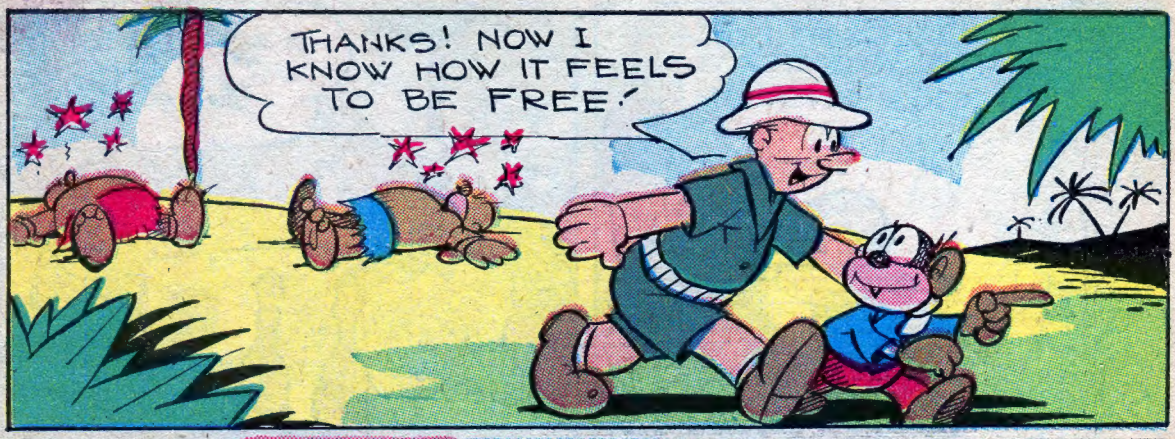
MONTY MONK
A HUNTER!
I'LL BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE!
THAT'S ONE FOR THE ZOO!

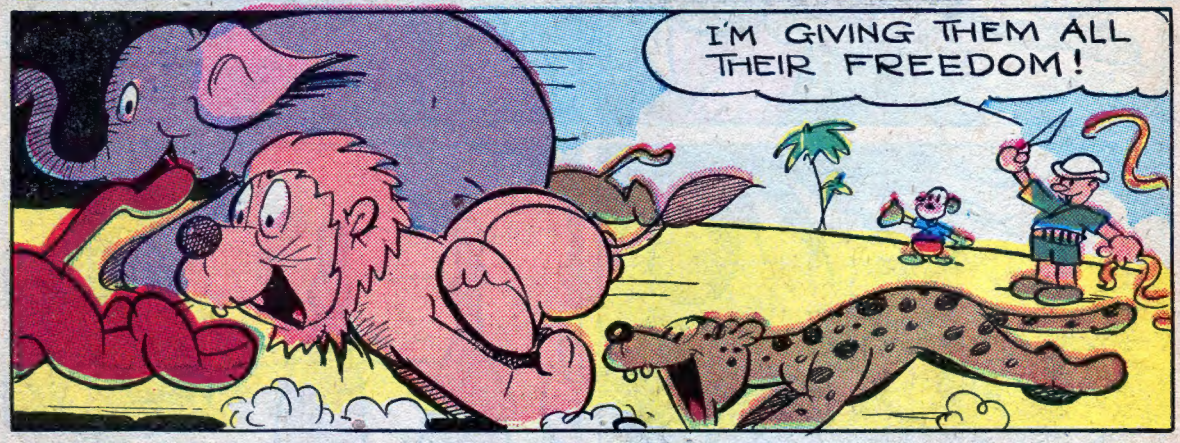

NOW FOR SOME MORE GAME!
HE'S ROPING 'EM RIGHT AND LEFT!
I MUST SAVE 'EM!
I HOPE THIS SCHEME WORKS!


WHO THREW DAT ?
HE DID IT !
AHLL GIT HIM !
AH GOT HIM CAGED -- HE CANT GIT AWAY !
I'M TRAPPED !

AH'LL TAKE HIM TO DE CHIEF!
FINE!
LOOK WHAT AH DONE BRUNG YOU, CHIEF!
M-M-M-M! HE LOOKS DEELICIOUS!
WE'LL HAVE HIM FOH DINNAH, TOMORROW!

HE CAN'T ESCAPE- WE MIGHT AS WELL SNOOZE!
Z-Z-Z
Z Z Z Z Z
IT'S LUCKY I KNOW HOW TO BOWL!





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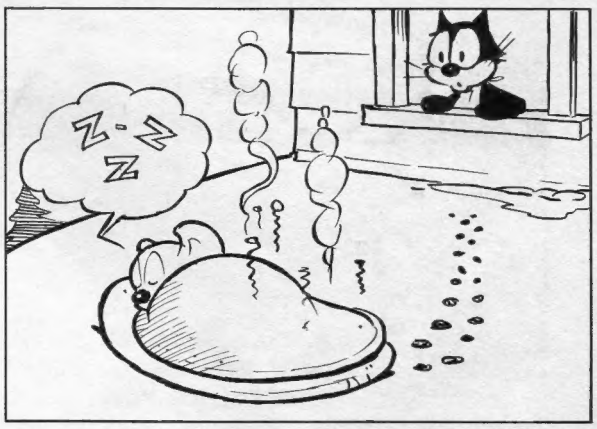

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